

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Scots,
Frae Maiden Kirk to Johnny Groats,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's amang you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll preat it. —BURNS

Local Events.

THE Mutual Telephone Company of Ronceverte has elected officers, selected its phone, and will build the line from Marlinton to Union in the near future.

COL LEVI GAY brought his cattle home from Rockbridge the other day. He will continue to rent his farm there to be farmed on the shares.

WAGONERS have been delayed on account of high waters in Back Creek and Jackson's River. If Bath had the enterprise of Pocahontas these streams would be bridged at once.

THE new preacher for the Huntersville circuit is Mr Anderson. Rev B. L. Parrott goes to Linganore. Rev Eavey is returned to the Green Bank Circuit and Rev J. H. Dill to The Levels.

Don't shut your eyes to the saying opportunities that greet you on every hand. Among our bargains we will sell you a 12 inch cake of good castile soap for 5c.

L. D. SHARP.

NOTE the advertisement of Huddus and Shackelford in this issue. These gentlemen are in the carriage and harness business in Ronceverte and constitute a thoroughly reliable firm.

JOHN N. ADKISON, of Buckeye, has no more corn to sell at present. Lately he inserted advertisement in The Times one time, and the result was numerous orders, most of them directly traceable to it.

BOYD BARTLETT attended the Addison Court. The trial of Ledford Bartlett for shooting was continued until August on account of necessary witnesses from Pocahontas who could not attend, being summoned to their home court.

J. D. PULLINS & Co., propose to meet competition at every point. Witness a varied and elegant line dry goods, notions and general merchandise. The largest and best assortment of ladies shirt-waists in Pocahontas County.

To illustrate how much earlier the season was on his farm on the river than on the mountain, an old gentleman of the county is fond of saying, "Why, the hen eggs down here on the river are as big in March as they are on the mountain in June."

HANNAH & HARPER, of Frost, advertise great reductions in price of goods until the 15th of April, a bargain sale in fact. If you see a thing in The Times its so—most always—and the proprietors of this paper vouch for the truth and genuineness of this offer. Investigate.

CALVIN W. PRICE, of this place, has received from a breeder in Columbus, Ohio, a pair of thoroughbred chickens, Light Brahma. The roosters of this breed average twelve pounds and the hens ten pounds at maturity. The pair cost at Marlinton \$6.50. To quote Bill Nye they are heavy draft chickens.

OUR popular assessor started to the railroad last week a three horse and mule team to get his books for assessing this year. At Back Creek the ford was deep and he was unfortunate in losing his two leaders in the middle of the stream. At Jackson's River he lost his two wheel horses. He got his team together and made a successful trip.

LATELY several of our correspondents have been indiscreet in their remarks, and we would say to them not to write any thing that they will regret when they are older, wiser, or better informed. We wish we could say that we had followed this rule, even tolerably closely. News letters are made up largely of personalities and they should be pleasant. Try not to hurt any body's feelings. Fire at those who have tough hides.

THE attorneys from a distance attending this court are, Hon C. P. Jones, S. B. Sieg, and E. H. McClintic, Monterey; John W. Stephenson, and William M. McAllister, Warm Springs; Col R. S. Turk, Staunton; Henry Gilmore, H. Van Sickler and Fred Wallace, of Lewisburg. The court will probably adjourn by Friday. The first day of Court was very bad day. The crowd gathered in the hallways of the court house and talked business and politics.

THERE is some talk of an application to start a bar-room at this place. The man proposes that he will enter into a bond with the county court to discontinue his business any time in the year they see fit to rescind the permission to sell intoxicating liquors. We do not believe in the traffic, but we cannot blind our eyes to the fact that the law is violated on a general scale, and the code of ethics among the customers is so adhered to that they will not give evidence against the sellers. For this reason we have grave doubts on the subject. There is much to be said in favor of a well conducted bar-room for this sole reason. The problem is too deep for us to solve. We only know that both are evils greatly to be deplored.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Ligon Marshall, a medical student, has returned from Baltimore. Hon M. J. Cook, a Republican candidate for Congress, is in town. He hails from Hinton.

Hon C. P. Jones has recently been made the presiding officer of the board of visitors of the University of Virginia.

Sheriff E. M. Arbogast, of Highland, is in Marlinton. He has recently cleared several thousand dollars handling mountain land in this county.

R. D. Herold, of Kiowa, Kansas, who left this county about twelve years ago, came back to attend to some business matters at our April Court. He is a successful merchant.

T. S. McNeil, of Mill Point, a recent graduate of the University of Virginia law department, has been in Marlinton for several weeks preparing his legal matters for April Court. His friends here will be sorry to learn that he does not intend to locate in his native county, but has in view Clay Court-house. He will go there before the May Court to determine finally whether he will choose that as his field of practice.

Is the Sunday School De-generating?

Sunday school was begun at the church last Sunday. The prospects are good for interesting and pleasant sessions of the same during the summer.

Edward W. Bok, a well-known social scientist, in the Ladies' Home Journal writes at length about the Sunday school. He says the movement is degenerating, is half dead; and that the great need is for cultured, magnetic men and women as teachers, especial care being used to fill the responsible office of superintendent. The Advocate, Richmond, prefers to think that the Sunday school is half alive and growing in usefulness; that the officers generally are earnest men, and while confessing imperfection, they do their best.

It is certain that in rural communities, where preaching services are rare, the attendance of Sunday school largely prevents idle visiting and conversation on the Sabbath—if nothing more. Not so long ago the lesson consisted in teaching children to spell words of three letters from McGuffey's old blue back. Now Sunday school literature is prepared with the most painstaking care along lines of modern Christian thought.

The Dickey in Front.

The Marlinton stores have on exhibition an article of apparel which afforded Charles Dickens infinite delight in ridiculing. It appears under the name of the economical shirt-bosom, but it is nothing more nor less than the "dickey" of Dickens' time. The object of this invention is to replace the shirt-bosom when it becomes soiled, and to prolong the life of a shirt four or five weeks between washings. It strikes a deadly blow at the laundryman. When they were in use before an amusing affair occurred at a meeting in western Pocahontas.

A young swell attended preaching on a hot summer day. At the end of the services his sweetheart accepted his company home, but his hated rival, who was bigger and stronger than he, brought him into disrepute. He ran up behind him and stripped off his coat and vest and the people saw that he had no shirt or undershirt. But the starchiest of economical shirt-bosoms was held in place by an ingenious arrangement of twine.

That was about the last appearance of the "dickey" until we turned up again this spring.

A Pocahontas Wildcat.

The largest wildcat ever seen in Pocahontas County was killed on Douthard's Creek recently by R. H. Warren and George Dunkel, two noted hunters of Cumberland Valley, Penn. As related by them the cat was from six to eight feet long and fought desperately in the capture, killing two dogs, and had to be shot thirteen times with a 44-60 Winchester before it was dead.

The killing of this cat rids the neighborhood of a great nuisance, as it has been known, it is said, to have killed and carried off one-year-old steers. The captors relate a thrilling tale about the capture; one of them stating the cat had great long whiskers, just like Captain McCormick's. We do not vouch for the truth of this story, but simply relate it as it was told Captain A. E. Smith by the celebrated hunters, whose well-known reputation for veracity (?) will convince all our readers of the truthfulness of the story.

An Invitation.

THANKS to those who have called since our last invitation through The Times. We have had a rush, which we enjoy. Now, we extend the invitation indefinitely, hoping to have many callers and that our dealings may be agreeable and profitable. We, on our part, promise to do our best to give you good value for the money you spend with us. Come in while at Court. Yours, for bargains in high grade Saddle and Harness goods.

THE MARLINTON SADDLE & HARNES COMPANY.
G. F. Crummett, manager.

MAIL CARRIER DROWNED.

Unacquainted with the dangerous Suck of the Ford Below Mt. Grove, he ventured in and His Feeble Mail-Horse Was Swept Over the Falls Below the Ford.

A tragic story of the drowning of a mail-boy comes from Mt. Grove, Frank Coyner, a youth of twenty, came from Parkersburg to carry the mail on the route between Mt. Grove and Warm Springs, a distance of thirteen miles. He made daily trips leaving Mt. Grove in the morning and returning there in the evening. He crossed two swift, dangerous streams in going and returning, Back Creek and Jackson's River. Back Creek could well be dignified by the name of river as it is nearly as large as Jackson's River.

There had been a heavy rain Monday night, and on Tuesday, March 29th, he left his boarding place with every prospect of high waters to cross. He placed a letter he had written home behind the clock, remarking that if he did not get back the people could write to his father that he had found a watery grave. This was not an unnatural remark under the circumstances.

He made the trip and had got back to the ford on Back Creek, two miles below Mt. Grove, where he was drowned. There were no witnesses of the accident.

Tuesday evening John Landes, who lives near the ford, went there for the express purpose of warning the mail boy that the creek was dangerous, knowing that he was a stranger in the country. He got there a few minutes too late.

When he arrived at the ford he saw below it some distance a horse on an island near the shore with its foot hung in the bridle. He waded in and brought it out. He recognized the horse and took it to Mt. Grove, where it was surmised in all probability the mail carrier was drowned. A party went there immediately but no trace of the body could be discovered. Mike O'Farrel who was riding a powerful horse attempted to cross but was obliged to return.

The ford is at the lower end of an eddy, and immediately below the water dashes down a steep declivity forming frightful rapids.

When the stream is high the water appears smooth above, but in reality it has a terrible suck. The mail-boy rode a weak horse which was tired from its long journey.

The fate of the boy was known when the party reached John Darnell's house situated about a mile below the ford. His daughter was watching the rising waters and saw the mail-bag float by. She ran to the house with the news and returned in time to see the body of the unfortunate boy. First a hand was thrust high above the surface of the water, and then the knee appeared.

A large party searched the creek for the body and found it Friday. First the overcoat, then a boot, and then a vest were found. The mail-bag was lodged in a drift-heap two miles below the ford. The mail was damaged but the letters were readable. A postal card received by the writer which had been submerged shows little sign of damage. It was nothing like our Lewisburg mail in ordinary wet weather. The first two days the searchers did not go down the stream far enough, but on Friday at a point nearly three miles below the ford they found the body on the rocks on the edge of the stream.

In all probability the boy's foot hung in the stirrup and this would account for the body floating at a considerable distance behind the mail-bag. Also for the fact that the overcoat, coat, vest and boot were stripped off. The stream runs with almost incredible swiftness from the ford to the place the body was found. It is in the gap where Back Creek breaks through the mountain to flow into Jackson's River.

Railroad Matters.

A change has been made in the plans of the rail road engineers. Instead of starting at the forks of the river and surveying down to Marlinton, the corps, with Captain Bartholomew at the head, will arrive at Marlinton Thursday or Friday and survey from this point to Ronceverte.

B. M. Yeager sent teams from Travellers Repose to Beverly this week for the purpose of bringing in the engineers and these teams will come on to Marlinton.

William Siple, John Yeager and Emery Smith have been engaged to work on the survey.

There have been numerous reports printed lately concerning the work being done on the Fredericksburg extension of the Chesapeake & Western. The contractor recently bought 200,000 ties. The object of this road is to reach the coal fields of West Virginia, and will cross Pocahontas from east to west.

Primary Election.

The Executive Committee of the Democratic party met in a full session April 5th. It was decided to hold a primary election June 4th, 1898, and a convention June 11th, 1898, to nominate delegates to the state convention. Full call next week.

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HUNTERSVILLE.

William Irvine, of Marlinton, was in town Friday on business.

The Sunday School was reorganized here Sunday.

Col D. A. Fisher was on Knaps Creek on business last Saturday.

Henry Malcomb, who was taken suddenly ill several days ago, is able to be around again.

George Buzzard, who has been working in the Webster lumber camps, came in Sunday.

Dr Harry Beard, of Lewisburg, is spending a few days with his parents, Mr and Mrs J. J. Beard.

Considerable rain and snow have fallen lately, and farming has come to a stand still. Mud is plentiful.

Any person desiring to know what became of the man in the

hearse who was selling Hite's Pain

Killer, can call on A. B. McComb

and he will gladly give the desired information.

The case of Lanty McCarty vs

Henry Gum was heard before

Squire Gross last Saturday.

Rev W. E. Miller preached at

the M. E. Church Sunday evening.

L. C. Hill, of Frankford, spent a

few days with friends and relatives

in this county last week.

John McLaughlin, of Marlinton,

was a caller in the Levels Sunday.

C. K. Moore, of the Hills, is in

our section for a few weeks.

Ligon Marshall is the guest of

E. I. Holt.

J. A. Argabrite, of Asbury, was

in this section over Sunday and

bought a fine Hereford bull from

J. S. McNeil.

A. M. Oliver is here again. He

comes this way every once and a

while.

BUMBLEBEE.

HILLSBORO.

C. L. Clark is having a well drilled this week.

Mr Vineland, of Texas, was in

this community last week.

H. W. McNeil's sheep sale was

very well attended last Saturday.

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